

Historic, archived document

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.

186



From Mar. 2, 1861
to April 24, 1861

J. H. MEDAIRD & CO.,
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,
5 N. Howard Street,
BALTIMORE - MD.

branches cut away, had bled profusely. On account of the cold weather, this sap had frozen and formed an icicle six or more inches in length at each of these cuts. I broke off one of these and found it tasted quite sweet. I noticed that it was much sweeter near the point than at the point of attachment, there also remained in the mouth a slight peppery taste. The Jasmine was examined but is still not in bloom.

186. March 2, 1901. A trip to Glenburnie. The morning was cloudy and before we about 7.30 A.M. just about an hour before starting for the station, we had quite a heavy shower. Thinking that we might have other showers like it, I took an umbrella but before reaching the station, saw already enough signs of clear weather. We took the 8.40 A.M. train and arrived at G. a little after 9 o'clock. We walked ^{along} the tracks in the direction of Marby. When we reached the little swamp where the *Pogonia* was found, we left the track and walked along its border, hoping to find a few traces of spring. The small bit of woods to the left of the swamp has been entirely cut down, and large piles of brush were, here and there, stacked up. Our path which was always moist and

* So many trees were here found with large portions of bark removed that we wondered what caused it. We concluded that no doubt a fire had once raged through the forest and had burned the large scars near the base.

477.

free from dust was to-day very dusty, so much so, that the branches when rubbed against left long streaks of dirt on our clothes.

We made a circuit of this cleared area, reaching the railroad near the road to Marley. Looking across the cleared space we saw one of the piles of brush ablaze. We now kept along the tracks until we reached the first ravine in which is the crooked tree, and where we first found *Gentiana Andrewina*. We followed the stream, keeping on its left bank. About 500 ft. from the railroad close to a white oak which had a large triangular piece of bark removed near its base, we found several ^{dried up} specimens of *G. Andrewina*. These specimens were marked by tying a small bit of red cloth to a small shrub. About 6 ft. from the tree was another pretty specimen which was marked by tying it to a stick, on which was attached the cloth. Another large plant was found at the base of the large white oak only 10 ft. from the first. This specimen was tied also to a stick. The reason for marking these plants was to find out if the plants are perennial. We now kept on up the stream, taking the left branch at the point where it is met by another. On our way we passed a nice pit, quite dry, its sides and bottom nicely lined with dry leaves. In it was growing one

of beautiful tall pines (*P. taeda*). We thought we might
^{some day} make a very nice camp out of it. We were now on the
 look out for our former camp*, which we presently came up to.
 It was now close to noon, so a fire was built and we fixed
 up our camp for a short stop. The day was delightfully spring-like
^{in fact, summer-like} and Mr. W. was obliged to take off ~~some~~ ^{coats & vests so warm} of his clothes, he was
^{reminded of the} wind was most delightful. ^{soundings frequently like the approach of a train} (We remained in our camp several
 hours and were loath to leave it). This fog, however, lasted but
 a short time, after which the air became beautifully clear and the
 sun shone bright. (We etc) But about 3 P.M. we started homeward, in-
 tending to stop at the pond. In this ravine growe *Lycopodium obscurum*,
 but although it was abundant I found none in fruit. While on
 our way home we came in the woods ^{mouth of railroad} a peculiar looking sign. Ap-
 proaching it, we found it to be a piece of lumber, on which were painted
 bands of a dark color, fastened to the top of a tall post. This post
 stood in the middle of a ^{long} cleared area. We thought at once
 that this was to be a new road, so walked through it to learn
 where it lead. Stakes were driven 200 ft apart and numbered
 consecutively, along the entire route. After About 5000 ft. from the
 first post was another with a sign like the first. Six hundred feet

more and we came to the end, right at the road we generally take to go to Marley. This new cut runs almost parallel with the railroad and is now a great distance from it. We now walked along the road to the railroad. Here we found that the brush ^{on the cleared area} was still burning. We had now but a short distance to go to L., off in the distance we saw another mass of smoke caused by burning brush. In L. we met Mr. K. ^{with}; we learned from him that the cleared cut we had passed through was not to be a road but was intended for a rifle range for the militia. We found it too late to go to the pond so kept on the main road. Near Furnace Br. I found a cocoon of *Atthis Promethia*, on the same plant (*Sorapora*) I found a leaf-like woven web; it seemed that all that was necessary to make a cocoon out of it was a leaf and the bringing together of the edges. Before we reached the cemetery the sun had set. The moon was gradually became brighter & brighter and before long illuminated our path distinctly. The evening was beautiful, the sky as clear, not a cloud to be seen. Mars now near opposition shined brilliantly in the Lion. We reached Brooklyn at 7.15 P. M. waited for a car & reached B. about 7.45 P. M.

187

March 9, 1901. During the past week, on Wednesday, we had our coldest weather of the season, the thermometer falling to $12.8^{\circ} F.$

To-day, we had planned a trip along the River Rd, intending to take

the 8 A.M. train to Relay. Business preventing Mr W. from following this out strictly, we rearranged our tramp and met at Bloomsbury Rd Catonsville, at about 9.30 A.M. It was raining, and looked as if it would do this the entire day; we were, therefore each provided with an umbrella and rubber shoes. We followed Bloomsbury Av. into Catonsville Av. and then this avenue to Relay. Passing Jamie's place we observed that the *Euphorbia lathyris* retained its pretty leaves all winter. This plant is supposed to drive away moles. At Sulphur Sp. Rd we observed a notice of some kind written on paper and tacked on the telegraph pole. This pole seems to be used frequently for this purpose. Nearly every time I have passed it I have found some note or other on it. Telegraph line-men had been recently along the road and here and there we found pieces of wire, several feet in length which had been thrown aside. We took several ^{along} pieces with us. Near Relay we found a nice piece of rope, no doubt used by the men, but carelessly forgotten.

When we reached the railroad station we decided to walk along the tracks rather than take the River Rd as ~~was~~ ^{we} at first intended. This portion of our trip was made very enjoyable by the ~~number~~ many birds, which no doubt flock here on account of the grain so easily found along the railroad. Those pretty birds with the white tail feathers, seen

x Feb. 9. 1901.

461.

at Glenburnie^x were here. Also a brownish bird with a reddish glow on its breast. This ^{little} bird sang very sweetly. It was about the size of our Eng. sparrow. But the prettiest birds were the red ones, much larger than the sparrow and with topknots. We find them here every year. Besides the little brown bird we heard another bird sing but not seeing him, we only surmised that it was a red bird. Its notes were very much louder, very beautiful, but not as complicated.


We reached our ravine a little past one o'clock. When close to Camp Cozy we were very much surprised to see that a great extent of hill-side had been burnt over. Following this, we finally saw that it had had its origin at our hut which had been almost completely burnt up. Why this should have been done is not apparent, but that it was maliciously done seems beyond question. We crossed the brook at Plymouth Rock and made our camp also among the rocks near the mouth of Silver Run. It had now stopped raining nor, with the exception of one little shower, had we any more the rest of the day. The spot we had picked out was certainly beautiful and we wondered why we had not been there before. The beautiful clear Silver Run furnished us with water. It ran right along side of our camp. We fixed up our seats among the rocks

and several feet away built the camp fire. We were very hungry and did justice to our lunches. While getting water for the coffee, Mr. W. found a crawfish. Round about us, were many patches of that beautiful moss, growing in rosettes *Bryum* ^{proliferum} ~~roseum~~; one patch was found in fruit. Dams on the wet rocks near the brooks. I found also a pretty moss in fruit. We remained at our camp until after 4 P.M. Going home, we determined to follow Silver Run to its origin. The scenery along this little stream is very pretty, to-day, it seemed particularly so. How pretty were the moss and lichen covered rocks! The nice warm rain had certainly been enjoyed by them. Twice we came to apparent origins of the run, each time finding that it had only reappeared after sinking having sunk into the ground a short distance farther up. Near the second of these apparent origins we found a nice patch of *Apleticum* which was marked by tying a piece of red cloth on one of the trees. A short distance farther and we came to an old ^{hermit} wasp's nest. We shook it down, but found it in a very bad condition. We went now but a short distance farther and we came in sight of our large field; here, too, near the south west corner close to the run we found 3 pretty specimens of *Pipularia*. The spot was marked and so was a tree near the field to show where it we would have to leave it.

x On a very high tree we saw a pretty little bird, somewhat smaller than a sparrow, brownish with a light breast. It sang sweetly and very loud and did not seem to mind us at all. It seemed strange to hear so much music, such a volume of sound from so little a bird.

1893. It was now ^{quite} dark, too dark, for further field work, so we followed the edge of the field till we reached our well known route through Forest Park. We reached the cars about 7 P. M. Twice, to day we passed patches of Christmas Fern which had the pinnae stripped from the main stalk, apparently done by some animal.

March 16, 1901. We met at Camden Station and took the 8 A. M. train to Relay. The morning was partly cloudy at times and the air felt frosty. As we were crossing the viaduct we saw old Mr. S. hastening along the River Rd, towards the railroad. We met him ~~at the Howard Co. side~~ just as we crossed the viaduct. After exchanging greetings, Mr. W. asked, "What do you think of the Democrats, Mr. S.?" "I think they will all go ~~to~~ ^{to} h-l," he replied, "I wish they were all there, Gorman, Frank Brown, and all of them, and I could be there ^{help} to throw coal on them". We thought this pretty strong language for a church member, a strict Episcopalian. On the River Rd ^{we} soon noticed here and there where the waters trickled the formation of little icicles. Reaching the Guntion Hills we entered ^{crossed} F's field, here near the spring we found several beautiful patches of *Selaginella apur.* The willows at the spring were showing their silver buds. Remembering their great beauty

when it full bloom, and at the same time ^{they} being the only specimen of their kind that we have as yet seen, we broke off several twigs to plant in our ravine. The Hazels at the third hill were found closely examined, the pistillate flowers were in bloom the staminate, although flexible, had still their anthers tightly closed and not a particle of pollen was ^{being} shed. The Hazels have been examined for years and the pistillate flowers have always been found in advance of the staminate. In this respect the Alder is just the opposite; and its pollen is shed long before the pistillate ~~flowers~~ ^{plants} are noticed in bloom. One particular catkin of the Hazels attracted much attention, having branched peculiarly in 3 divisions near its middle . From the Gentian Hills we went to the top of the hillside ^{and} crossed H's estate. The cedar trees were examined carefully for the brownish excrecences. Quite a number of them were found. They are reported to be edible fungi and are said to be a specific for worms in children. We tasted several of them but found them rather insipid although not at all unpleasant. When we reached the woods near our persimmon tree, we left the plateau like region and followed the path through the woods and towards a pretty ravine, Here the descent is very steep and

the brook in its fall over the rocks has made cascades of great beauty. The sides of this ravine are in many places for long distances very steep being almost perpendicular and impassable. Reaching the River Rd now, again, we continued along it, till we reached O. G. where we crossed the river. Quite a number of thunder were seen on our way. After crossing the river we went in the direction of our ravine but on reaching the first tiny ravine beyond O. G. we decided to reach our camp by going by way of "The Rocks". We had not proceeded very far, when we found, immediately after passing a large fallen trunk of an oak, a pretty patch of 5 specimens of *Aptichium himale*. The spot was marked by tying a piece of red silk on a near-by tree. We had very little trouble in finding "The Rocks" to-day. It was now after 12 o'clock and we both felt very hungry so we hastened onward to our camp at Silver Run. We reached the camp at 1 o'clock and at once started a fire and coffee was prepared. We enjoyed our dinner very much. After dinner I started on a trip up the run, Mr. W. said he would follow later as he first wished to read the paper. There was a decided difference in the appearance of the mosses and lichens to-day from that of last Saturday. How beautiful the wet rocks looked then covered as with a brown thick mantle.

of green in graceful folds! To-day, there was nothing of the kind and their covering of mosses looked dried and crumpled. I kept close to the stream and passed several beautiful patches of *Aplectrum*. I soon reached the marked patch^{*} at the apparent origin of the stream. A short distance farther up, a little beyond the falling of the stream and close to a large beech tree marked with an arrow, I found another patch. This I marked with one of our red signs, as I did also another somewhat farther up the stream from which already a view of the field could be had. I now soon reached the *Pipulania*^{*} and was surprised to find but a short distance from it near the foot of a tree, which I noticed, two more specimens among a large patch of *Aplectrum*. I now decided to return to the camp. On my way back I examined many mosses, and was delighted to find a species of *Piezidanea* growing on wet rock in the ravine. I had not gone far when I heard Mr. W. on his way up. We were soon together, I now waited until he returned after having a look at the *Pipulania*, when we both returned to the ~~team~~ camp together. On our way back Mr. W. suggested the name Camp Run for the stream on account of the many nice camping places to be found along it. This too, we decided

to do. ~~Near~~ the apparent origin we / marked two more patches of *Aphelutrum*. A short distance down and close to the river we observed a beautiful spot and saw at a glance what a pretty camp it would make. We took possession at once. A huge rock, nicely placed between two trees, of sufficient height to protect us from keen westerly or north-westerly winds. The brook with its pure sparkling water ran in front of it hardly 8 ft away. We decided to call our camp "Rock Camp" and cut the initials R. C. into one of the beeches near the rock. Close to this camp were 8 specimens of *Aphelutrum*. We now hastened to our camp, and after a brief rest, planted the willow cuttings (12 cuttings were planted). Everything was then packed away and we started for home. About 75 from the camp we found a solitary specimen of *Tipularia* which we marked with a piece of red. When we reached Owl Camp (near our spring) we crossed the brook to examine the *Tipularia* near the bridge. They were all in good condition. We then recrossed the brook, but had not proceeded far when we found a beautiful patch of these plants, 2 nice specimens close to ^{the} tree which we marked and only a short distance away 10 more. (Left side of brook near the tributary entering at this point). When near the open field we recrossed the brook for we wished to examine

* March 18. Also a beautiful day, temperature somewhat warmer.

488

** vide Dec. 1, 1900

the little pond nearby for frog eggs. Below to the wire fence we found 3 more patches, one of 12, one of 6 and one of 3 specimens. The larger patches were south of the fence and were marked with one egg being near each other. The small patch was just north of the fence. We now reached the pond and in it found several large whiteish egg mass. Salamander's eggs. Hastening onward we met Mr. R. at the Pump-house and walked with him through Oak Forest property to the cave. We reached the terminus about 7.10 P.M. Our trip had been a most enjoyable one.

March 17, 1901. To-day, while walking on Balto St. saw *Acer dasycarpum* in bloom. A most beautiful spring day.

¹⁸⁹ March 19, 1901. This is the fourth day of beautiful spring weather. The thermometer reached a height of 74° , the highest since Nov. 19, 1900. The day being so delightfully pleasant I decided to take a short trip to Brooklyn, mainly to see if there were ^{more} ~~much~~ *Pipularia* than the patch I had marked*. I reached B. about 4 P.M. and went at once to the little ravine. Here I collected quite a number of pretty specimens of *Symphlocarpus*. The specimens obtained now are ~~as~~ as a rule much larger than those obtained a month ago. I learned to-day and was very much pleased at my discovery that this

x Here, too, I found a small rather undeveloped spathe of *Euphorbia* of a dull green color.

xx Insect life was very plentiful.

449.
plant is protogynous as well as protandrous. It is most ^{often} ~~grows~~ the latter. I looked carefully in the brook hoping to find Golden Saxifrage in bloom, but failed to find the plant. I now followed the path along the river, keeping down near the base of the hillside. It was while following this path that I made my second discovery which pleased me even more than my first; and this was the finding of several ^{small} patches of *Gymnophytum lucidulum*; which I ^{have} ~~had~~ not been able to find ^{this plant} for several years*. I got several plants for my herbarium. Close to these patches is a large Holly tree, inclined some distance from the perpendicular. It was while standing here that I heard the piping of the hylock and soon after caught a frog which was running itself near by. All through this marshy place stand the remains of *Woodwardia* ^{argentea} ~~argentea~~ now disseminating their spores as one brushes against them. Here, too, I was surprised to find a few specimens of *Goodyera pubescens*. I hurried onward now and soon found my marked patch of *Tipularia*. At A short distance away, opposite the path near the hut, is a double oak, entering the woods here and going to the head of the stream near by, I found several small patches, making about 12 specimens altogether. It is necessary to look carefully though. It was now close to 6 o'clock so I started homeward. The Maples in B. were blooming beautifully. Reached home about 6.30 P.M.

I must not forget the Witchhazel. The superabundance of floral remains demonstrated clearly that pollinization only had taken place. As soon as fertilization of ovules takes place, those dwellers upon fruit will soon crowd off the others.

490.

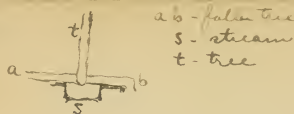
190
March 22, 1901. The first day of taking my botanical class on an outing. We met at Walbrook. The time appointed was 4 P.M., but by the time all had come and we were ready to start it was half past four. No car being at hand we started at once out Windsor Mills Rd. Everything interested them, and considerable time was spent talking about the few common things along the road, so much so that the car passed us twice in its trip to Windsor Villa Heights before we reached the Falls. Of the greatest interest perhaps, were the willow and the hazel, the latter in full bloom, whereas the former only showed ^{thin} its brilliant dots of silver. After crossing the Falls we walked out the Wetheredville Rd towards Dickeyville. We went only a short distance beyond the old mill then returned by way of the race, crossing the stream at the dam. My pupils being nearly all beginners, I had to interest ^{them} myself mainly with simple things. The thorn of the Honey Locust, of the Robinia, and of the Smilax aroused much interest. But that which perhaps interested me most was the finding of the extra-axillary branches or well as buds on the ^{Asplenium} ~~Batterment~~ ^{cruciatum}. This, however, was not the only plant on which these buds were noticed, and showed me that we need only look for things to find them. My class consisted

of about 20 members. By the time we reached the car it was a little after 7 P.M. All had been interested and had well enjoyed their trip.

¹⁹¹ March 23, 1901. To Glenburnie on the 8:50 A.M. train. The day was most beautiful, not a cloud to darken the sun; it was delightfully spring-like, yet as far as ^{evidence of} early vegetation was concerned, one might still think we were in mid-winter. Arrived at G. we proceeded towards the pond, stopping on our way at Mr. W's. On our way we passed several recently made ponds as well as ditches now filled with water, in which we found many of those gelatinous masses - frog's eggs. We also heard the frogs, singing no doubt their sweetest love songs. Mr. W. wished to show us where we could find some very large Pitcher Plants so accompanied us but left us after pointing out the place. On our way we observed that Alder was now in bloom. From the pond we went to our old camping place near the stream, but before reaching it stopped long enough to eat a little lunch as we were both very hungry. As we approached our camp we ~~saw~~ near it, in the top of a tall slender tree a large nest. Below to it we saw what appeared at first to be two small nests. What was our surprise to find that one of these small nests was really a large grey squirrel sitting high up in the tree perfectly motionless. It was so large that we thought at first first that it was some

larger animal; but while we were looking, it suddenly jumped
 up and with the greatest quickness jumped from branch to branch
 and into the large nest. We, therefore, have at last found out that
 these huge pumkin looking nests are the summer homes or breeding
 houses of the squirrels. At our camp we each got a bucket
 for frog's eggs, and then returned to B. where we hid them close to
 the road. From B. we went along the railroad tracks to Menly
 Rd and to the rifle range. While tramping along this newly ~~cut~~ ^{cut}
 range we saw a pretty lizard. We caught him easily and we noticed
 that although the scales on the ~~up~~ back were of a dull brown color,
 resembling greatly the bark of the tree, that those on the under side
 of his body were very light almost white excepting those ^{near} ~~around~~ the
^{fore} ~~upper~~ limbs which were of a beautiful blue. I observed, too, that
 the scales seemed somewhat serrated. We now tried what effect
 whistling would have on him as I had heard it stated that any
 shrill sounds, ^{or} music had almost a mesmeristic effect upon them.
 Although our experiments were not conclusive, yet we succeeded
 in having him to remain perfectly motionless in Mr. W's open hand
 and that, too, when he would be touched by either of us. We
 continued our trip along the range until near the ravine but there

493
x
493
Before starting, we saw a pretty butterfly, the first for this season.



seeing a pretty path leading apparently along the crest of the hillside and towards the ravine, we decided to follow it. This path was in many places very pretty and finally brought us to the main brook of the ravine. The brook was deep and flowing rapidly, although it was not very wide; in many places we could jump across quite easily. Close to it we built a little fire and cooked our coffee and here too, under a large pine tree we ate our dinner. The banks of the stream were very low and ^{scarcely} ~~almost~~ everywhere were almost impenetrable thickets of cat birch. Close to our camp was a pine tree which interested us very much. It had grown on the bank of the stream probably 3 feet from the water, but from some cause or other it had fallen over and its large trunk was lying across the stream and ^{the} entire upper portion ~~excepting the main stem~~ of it ~~tree~~ had long since decayed. But immediately over the middle of the stream, one branch deriving nourishment through the prostrate trunk, for it had not been entirely severed ⁱⁿ its fall, had grown bold upright and had already attained a height of about 30 ft with a trunk ~~now~~ almost the thickness of the original tree at its point of attachment. Near this peculiar tree we found the continuation of our path, so after dinner, ^{xx} when we were ready to start homeward, we followed

it, and found that it lead to the railroad. We marked our
 place of exit and learned that it was ^{near} the 7th telegraph pole
 from our ravine at the bend of the railroad. On our way
 homeward we ^{at two different places} twice heard the peculiar wind notes of an Owl,
 repeating his low yet penetrating who, who, who, each time
 preceded by a peculiar sound as though he were drawing a deep
 breath. At 6. we got our bottles, then stopped at the pond
 and took several of the egg masses. I don't think we ever ^{saw}
 so many of these egg masses in any of our trips. From all
 indications we shall have a good crop of frogs. Even in the
 spring near Furnace Br. was a large mass; here too, we saw several
 frogs. It was here, too, that we saw our first bat, for it was
 already growing dark. ~~On our way~~ We had not proceeded very
 far from the bench when we were stopped by an old German
 on his way homeward with a load of manure. "Doctor, what
 do you cure" he asked in German, "What do we cure?" Mr. W.
 asked, "why, every thing; what is the trouble". We learned that
 he wanted something for constipation, so Mr. W. told him he would
 give him a prescription this time, but that he should buy some prunes, cook
 them and drink some of the juice before going to bed. The old man

* Made for the purpose of getting some of the salamander eggs

495

was well pleased and went on his way, thanking us frequently. We soon arrived at Mr. S.'s, we learned that he too, was a ^{sufferer} ~~sufferer~~ of constipation and prescribed for him the same remedy. We reached B. about 7.30 P.M. and took the car for Baltimore. While on the car, some of the water from Mr. W.'s kettle dropped on a lady's dress. Seeing her trying to move her skirt out of the way, Mr. W. saw what was the matter. She had thought it was beer; Mr. W. showed her what was in the kettle, but she seemed now more afraid than if it had been beer. We reached B. at 15 minutes before eight o'clock.

^{192.} March 28, 1901. An afternoon trip to the ravine. We met at the terminus at 3.15 P.M. The afternoon was beautiful and clear although the wind felt very raw and cold. It was a typical March day. We entered the ravine by following the path to the pump-house past the spring. On our way we each picked up an empty tin-can for our egg masses. As we entered the ravine, down close to the stream we found *Desmodium triloba* in full bloom. Erythronium were found in large patches peeping out of the earth. We soon reached the pond and got our eggs, then followed the stream to Owl spring, as we decided to call our spring. On our way we looked up our various patches of *Desmodium*, From the spring we cut across the hill to Rock Camp.

Here we built a fire and when we had a nice supply of hot ashes we roasted 3 large sweet potatoes. Our potatoes turned out nicely and we enjoyed them very much. We left our camp about 6.45 P.M., reached the terminus about 7.30 and arrived home about 8.30 P.M. While the potatoes were roasting Mr. W. went down to our old camp and got the caps which were ^{then} hidden near the beech at Rock Camp.

March 30, 1901. Repeated trip of Mar. 19. with my botany glass. We reached Brooklyn about 10.30 A.M.. In the road we observed the Maple and Populus alba in full bloom. On the road to the little ravine we found *Draba verna*, *Stellaria media* and *Caprilla - Buncapartoria* in abundance. All the early flowers of *Caprilla* do not mature seed so that we had to search carefully and found but few specimens far enough advanced to show its peculiar little pods. capsules. Besides these we found also *Sisymbrium Thaberna* and *Laminium amplius caule*, but not very many in bloom. In the little ravine we found of course Skunk Cabbage in abundance, also *Acer rubrum* and *Alnus serrulata*, and in the brook *Cheilanthes Americanum* just beginning to bloom. On our way, we found, in several places, ~~rather~~ & large snakes killed and hung up on the low brush. They were all the same species - the hog-nose snake. It seems a pity that these poor creatures should be so cruelly slaughtered. Later, my party also caught

* South of the spring on the road along the Patapasco Valley. Co. (near Ranchito)

497.
one alive, I'm easy to say, to take along with them for museum purpose.

We reached the path along the river at 12 o'clock and here on the hillside we ate our lunch. After dinner we did but very little collecting, we, however, got enough specimens of the Shrub-Cabbage that each might dissect one and learn ^{its} various parts. This along with re-viewing the different specimens collected took us up to 3 P. M.

While we were seated at this work, a large flock of black birds alighted in the tree tops quite close to us. They kept up an incessant din, reminding me very much of my observation last year. After our luncheon we started homeward, reaching home about 4 P. M. The day was partly cloudy, but otherwise very pleasant.

194.
April 5, 1901. Good Friday. A beautiful clear day. Temperature delightfully warm. Made an afternoon trip, ~~towards~~ the old frame house* in search for *Schmiedtzia*. The sycamores which all during the winter held their balls of fruit tightly closed now fall to pieces with the slightest touch. In the little ravine I found *Sargina* and *Lindera* both in bloom; the latter just opening. *Podophyllum* is now peeping up everywhere and *Symplocarpus* is making the boys green. The Red Maple is in full bloom. From the hillside near the house one obtains a most enchanting view of the maples all aglow,

for a moment one gets the impression it is the coloring of autumn. Here, too, one sees one precious willow clothed in bright green. I searched carefully under the leaves, but Schminitzia was not to be found. Arbutus, however, was found, fairly abundant for so early in the season. Here, too, I was surprised to find one lone specimen of *Pipulnia*. It was near the foot of the hill, where the two paths meet. I marked the spot by cutting a vertical line in a near by tree. On the road, near the spring I found plenty of *Fumaria hygrometrica* (?). Brooklyn is now provided with electric lights.

195
April 6, 1901. A trip to Round Bay. We took the 7 A. M. train and reached R. B. a little before 8 o'clock. It was cloudy, the wind was from the east and in fact before starting from home, we had a little shower. When we reached R. B. we mapped out our tramp, intending to visit our various colored acquaintances, first the one on the hill overlooking the railroad east of the station, then the one in the meadow on the opposite side of the track, ^{and the shoaty man in the swamp,} then Mrs. Dorsey, and finally Mr. Riley whom we hoped to get the Indian axes. When we reached the swamp it began to rain. We noticed that the swamp was almost entirely cleared of Cypress. We walked through the swamp and found *Carex* almost in bloom. In some places there were large colonies of *Saururus*.

We enjoyed this trip very much. Near one edge of the swamp I found a nice lot of *Tomania hygrometrica* (?) growing on the charred remains of some brush which had here formed a thick covering like coal ash. From the swamp we went to the spring and here we found more than 30 specimens of *Pipulania*. In the swamp ^{on the} opposite the side of the path Mr. W found some very large specimens of *Sarcocolla* - the patches were immense. From the spring we passed the cemetery and finally reached Riley's little log house. It was now pouring down. We rapped at his door, but he was nowhere to be found. We observed that the Juniper near the house was in full bloom. We now followed the path to the railroad. In a little glade near the young but ~~there~~ very dense little pine forest we found a great many *Eutharax*. When we reached the railroad we crossed the tracks and followed the path into the broad country road. Here we found several large patches of *Arbutus*, some of which was in bloom. The pine forest on the top of the hill overlooking the railroad had been entirely cut down and nearly all of the wood was already cut up. Here formerly grew some beautiful patches of *Arbutus*, but too dry not a patch could be found, the ground being almost entirely covered with brush. We now went down to the station and then to the hotel. After a chat with the new manager we stopped at the spring.

then walked along the shore to our old camping place. While we had
 been talking it had stopped raining, but now it began again
 and poured down harder than it had at any time before. Mr. W. tried
 up his umbrella & while he was looking for wood I broke up some
 into fine chips. It was while thus engaged that it poured down
 the hardest, had I not been protected by my overcoat I would have
 been soaked to the skin, Mr. W. got very wet. Having enough
 small wood I got a large piece of paper and piled the wood around it,
 but when I wanted to strike a match, I found that my fingers
 were so numb that I could not hold it firm enough to light it
 on the greatly worn paper used for that purpose. I then tried it on
 my clothes but they were too damp and all I succeeded to do
 was ^{the} breaking off of the match heads. In the meantime the paper
 and chips had become very wet, making it necessary to use other
 paper and more dry chips. Mr. W. now returned and we again
 tried to light the fire, this time with success. The wood burned
 nicely and in a short time, notwithstanding the rain, we had a
 fine fire. After this heavy down-pour which lasted more than an
 hour, it began to clear. It stopped raining entirely, and for a
 few minutes the sun shone. We had no more rain, although it re-

mained cloudy. When we first approached the shore we looked across the river to H. von S.'s house but we could not see the opposite shore it was so enveloped in mist; only a slightly denser outline ^{distinct from} showed where distinguished the sky and the water from the trees. After the rain though, the shore was plainly visible, then, too, we saw on the river many ducks. A kingfisher, too, attracted our attention. It was, ^{however} though, during the morning, before the rain, when we heard the greater number of birds. After our dinner, we walked around the grounds and stopped to talk a little while with the mistress of the place, a very intelligent woman. Off in the distance, along the shore we saw Mr. H.'s new house, up on the hillside. It was now after 5 o'clock so we walked over to R.'s and this time found him home but he said the Indian ax had been stolen from him. By the time we returned to the station it was after 6 o'clock, so we had but a short while to wait for the train. We reached Balt., about 7.40 P.M.

196

April 8, 1901. A trip alone from Walbrook to Gwynn Oak Park along the Falls and then to West Arlington. A very blustering day with little sunshine, in fact, the entire afternoon was cloudy threatening rain. I arrived at Walbrook about 1.30 P.M. The most noticeable plants observed to-day in flower were the stately elms. A number of

specimens were brought home with apparently differences, but they all proved to be *Ulmus Americana*, the differences being entirely due to the length of time the flowers had been open. The alders are about done blooming, but many of the hazels are still blooming. *Claytonia Virginica*, *Parosacum Dene-leoni* and *Muscini racemosa* were found in flower for the first time this year. Near the stone crusher I met two boys one with a gun over his shoulder the other carrying a muskrat which they had shot. The animal still felt warm, and exuded plentifully a strong odor of musk. It had very soft fur and the boys said they could get 75¢ for it. The day being a holiday (Easter Monday) quite a number of young people were seen out walking. When I reached the car barn on Gwynn Oak Av. I crossed the fields towards Liberty Pike and took the road leading to West Arlington. Here I observed the new toll gate. The gatekeeper said it had been placed there about 3 weeks ago. He had a very cozy little house and besides attending to the gate, he also was watch-maker and had several time-pieces there which required to be put in order. Through him I learned that the Blue-bells (*Campanula* *acutifolia*) were very common there & plentiful. On the road-side I found several plants in bloom, but in W. Arlington, where there is a large

field of them, I found very few in bloom. After examining these plants I walked over to the care and rode home, arriving there about 6 o'clock.

¹⁹⁷ April 12, 1901. Arbor Day. During the past week the wind has been almost constantly from the north, strong and fresh. Due to the strong winds the temperature has been somewhat low. To-day, notwithstanding the wind, has been the warmest this week. Our school, had but an hour's exercise from 9 to 10 A.M. ^{this morning} then from 11 to 12.30 we had our regular monthly meeting. ^{after which we had holiday} We, ^{my history class} therefore, arranged to meet ^{me} at 2.30 P.M. at the Edmondson Tr. bridge crossing Ewyn's Falls. There were 23 in the party. In our list of plants found to-day we had Saxifraga Virginica, Lithospermum arvense, Cardamine hirsuta, Veronica minor, Foray this surface, Viola cucullata, and Anemone Canadensis. All were pleased to find the Hepatica and the Bloodroot. Alders and Hazels are now about done blooming. The Nettle under the bridge was the cause of much enjoyment, quite a number were taken by surprise and carried the effects of its stings with them. In one sunny place we found Barbarea almost in flower. By the time we reached Windsor Hill heights it was nearly 7 P.M. All were quite tired but had enjoyed their trip immensely.

¹⁹⁸ April 13, 1901. A trip with Mr. W. to Glenburnie. We met at Camden

station and took the 7 A.M. train. It was cloudy, and our weather
 bureau stated that we would have rain, so I took an umbrella, but
 had no need of it. When we reached Es. we ^{walked along the top of the} took the usual path
 to Marley, but instead of continuing along the path to Marley Bend
 we entered ^{the first} a little ravine beyond the old church and walked towards
 the head of Marley R. Here on the hillside we found Arbutus in abun-
 dance, we found it ^{in such abundance} ~~so abundantly~~ that we did not hesitate in making
 a number of pretty bouquets. I have never before carried home such a
 nice lot of it. I noticed quite a number of flowers which had the corolla
 eaten off even with the calyx. From Marley Bend we went to the
 Old Furnace, seeing that the tide was high, we crossed the little inlet
 at the road, then walked along the edge of the ~~and~~ and through the
 newly cleared woods. We were very sorry to see that this cleared area
 now extends practically to the stream. Here and there are still the
 piles of cord wood. This devastation of our little forests was noticed
 everywhere. At ~~this~~ ^{the} rate they are now clearing, there will be very
 little woods in a few more years. Down at the old furnace we saw
 too many changes for the worse. In the stream close to shore was
 a ^{filled with oyster shells} ~~crow~~, which 4 men were unloading. They were dumped on the shore
 where a great heap were lying; it, alone, destroying all the beauty of

the place. But besides this eye sore there was another in the shape of a huge dung heap. We managed to find a nice place, where we built a fire and ate our dinner. We were very much surprised at the high tide, never before had we seen the tide so high. The water had filled the little valley worn by the spring, almost to within 15 feet of it. After dinner we walked along the branch, here there were many evidences showing how unusually high the tide was. *Orontium aquaticum* was found ~~last~~ submerged more than 6 inches. From the branch we went towards the pond, where we found *Canadensis calyculata*, then up to the station where we took the early afternoon train for Bettimore. During the morning I found a dried up coat of a *Cicada*.

^{199.} April 17, 1901 A trip with the second section of my botany class. We met at Weber's Park on Hartford Rd. Immediately opposite the park is a lane. We followed this lane past some quarries finally reaching Herring Run. We then went ^{up} along the stream a short distance, keeping on the left bank. We returned over the same route. The scenery is beautiful and a trip along the stream, only to see this, is well worth taking. As far as wild flowers are concerned, the trip was rather disappointing, no doubt due to the many botanical parties that make this place their hunting-grounds. On my way out, I noticed one band of young botanists eagerly searching the

In our tramp two small snakes were observed sunning themselves.

506.

hillside below the bridge at Helli Spring and in the car with me were another with their teachers who no doubt went over the same ground we did. Nevertheless 20 plants were found, the new ones being *Barbarea vulgaris*, *Anemone* ^{and} *thalictroides*, *Ranunculus abortivus*. On the hillside we found *Silene Pennsylvanica* almost in flower. *Lindera Benzoin* is now in full bloom. While we were examining a bush of this pretty plant, we were suddenly surprised by hearing a large hen to creep out from near the ground with unusual haste. We had been so interested in the flowers that she had escaped our notice, and might have remained without our observing her. But now on looking on the ground, quite hidden by the bush, we saw her large nest which contained 13 eggs. We saw that one of the eggs had rolled out of the nest, this I picked up and replaced beside the others which were quite warm. We did not remain here long and on our return we found the old hen again on her nest. *Violets* and *Early Saxifrage* were found plentifully. We examined very carefully *Draba verna*, *Sisymbrium Thellusii* and *Capsella Bursa-pastoris* and all learned to distinguish them readily by means of their pods. High up on the hillside is an old house now vacant and going to wreck, near it we found *Porythia cuneifera* from which ~~and~~ all got pretty specimens. We started for home a little before

seven o'clock. I reached home about 7.30 P. M.

²⁰⁰
April 20. 1901. A day of rain. We ^{met} (Mr. W. & I) at Camden Station and took the 7.30 A. M. train to Relay. The morning was raw and chilly so we put on our overcoats. At R. one of the trainmen gave us his opinion of our Weather Bureau, he said, "Those men don't know any more about the weather than we do, but then I don't blame them for holding on their job as long as they can make people believe they know". When we crossed the viaduct ^{the rain} it poured down ~~rain~~ but by the time we reached the Gentian Hills it had almost stopped. Our trip to R. to-day was mainly to see the Dicentra, but in this we were somewhat disappointed. Hardly more than six plants were found in flower, whereas, on the corresponding date of last year there was no lack of flowers. The rain had not stopped long, when we had another shower and thus we had it all day, at times it poured down in torrents. But, notwithstanding the rain, there was so much to be seen, in fact, it was the rain, which gave us so much to observe, that we both observed at the end of our trip, that we seldom before spent a more profitable or enjoyable day. First of all, the flowers, how they behaved in a day of rain, took a great portion of our time. We soon found that we had to look closer, to keep

our eyes wider open, to find any at all. We saw how tightly closed and upright the *Sanguinaria* held its petals; and how the *Erythronium* held its, also tightly closed but downward; and how the *Hepatica*, which, in a bright day, spreads its showy calyx wide open and looks upward to the sky, to-day had its flowers curved gracefully downward, close to its 3-leaved involucre which was closed nicely over the sepals ^{as} ~~and~~ they themselves were closed over the stamens and pistils. When we first saw the *Hepatica* in ~~this position~~ we thought that the flowers ~~were~~ only in this position, because the rain had weighed them down; but no, this was not the case the long scapes were standing almost as rigidly as on a day of sunshine and curved only near the flower. We saw readily how the flower was thus able to protect its pollen from the rain which would soon spoil it. This explains too, why the flowers were not so easily seen. The *Dentaria* behaved somewhat like the *Hepatica* only the curving was in the pedicel of the flower. The *Anemone*, alone, of all the flowers, seemed not to mind the rain; there, it stood, wide open and as beautiful as if the day were bright. Then we were interested in the birds life. Quite a number were heard singing sweetly.

At Orange Grove we saw quite a number of birds. We took them to be swallows; they were a little larger than the sparrow, they were constantly on the wing and hovered over the water, which they would frequently almost touch. One, that flew towards us, made a peculiar abrupt stop in its flight, and then flew in another direction. But, what interested us, perhaps most of all were the many rills ^{and brooks} and their wonderful volume of water; how, in many places, where we had never seen water flowing, there, to-day flowed a beautiful stream, dashing along in its course. And the streams, which we had always seen; how beautiful, how grand were they in their mad courses! On the River Rd, we stopped to admire the brook that we ~~passed~~ clambered along on our way to Hamonic. What a beautiful sight it presented to-day! To get a better view ^{of it} we climbed up the hillside and into its gorge a short distance. The water in its wild course fell over a precipice a distance of more than 15 feet and ⁱⁿ its fall broke into a spray which it dashed many feet around. When we reached the Cascades we felt that we could not let this day pass by without visiting them, and well were we repaid by the grand scene they presented. It was with difficulty that we managed to cross ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~another~~ ^{the}

stream below them, ^{when} for we wished to examine the rocky cave in which we had so frequently noticed they fall of fine spray. To-day, however, there was no spray at all, no doubt the water had slightly changed its course. The prettiest view was gotten from the left bank, standing on the little path below the last cascade. Here, a view of the stream in its fall of more than 50 feet can be had and its two prettiest cascades are seen at one time. From the Cascades we crossed the river and then went up to the ravine. On the side of the railroad we found an empty nail keg, this we took along with us, for we knew we would need some well-seasoned wood to start a fire to-day. Its top was ^{already} knocked out and so was part of its bottom. A strong piece of wood was thus readily thrust through the keg and we each took hold of an end. Our keg thus suspended was carried along without much trouble. The brook to-day was a mighty torrent. How far off, in the distance, could we see it, to-day; being so broad, so swollen, and filled with muddy water. There was no crossing it, either, wherever one saw fit. With what roar and thunder, it rushed on! On a day, like this one does not wonder, why so small a streamlet has been able

⁶ We were very much surprised, to find the little booklet near Camp Cuy so swollen that a portion of its lid now occupied our fire-place.

511.

to have cut so deep a ravine*. We experienced little inconvenience carrying our kay through the ravine and soon reached the Bluff near our camp at Camp Run. We had been looking all along the stream for a place to cross, but had not found any. Here at the Bluff seemed to be our best place but it was necessary to step across a stream about 4 ft. wide, from a rock on which you could place but one foot to the broad Bluff which was of course very wet and apparently very slippery, and ^{very} slanting. It looked easy enough, but when ^{we} stood on that one little bit of a rock and looked across to the other, with the water just reaching past under ^{us} you:— we felt just a trifle afraid. Mr. W. went still farther up the stream but he saw no way of crossing. In the meantime I tried to throw a large tree trunk across; when the trunk fell though it broke, one piece was carried away by the current at once, the other I caught but in trying to fix it in position it too slipped away. My W. now returned, near us was an old trunk this we then threw across; but when it was in position it looked rather untrustworthy, so we hauled it up again and tested it. It proved strong enough so we put it again in position and Mr. W. got across. I then handed him over our different articles and then I got across.

* *Caulophyllum thalictroides*. Determined from specimen taken. The first time found in this locality, and the first time I had seen it ~~in~~ growing.

512

which with Mr. W. assistance from the other side proved very easy. In a few more minutes we were at our camp and before long had a blazing fire. It was a little after two o'clock when we ate our dinner and ^{as} both of us were very hungry our dinner tasted most excellent. Just as we finished dinner, there was a short stop in the rain, long enough for us to thoroughly dry our legs and hands, my shoes and feet, of course, could not be dried. About the time we were dry, though, it began to rain again. When it was 5 o'clock we started for home, going by way of Camp Run. To-day we intended to find its source. When near its apparent source I saw near the foot of a large oak a small plant with many buds, which I failed to recognize we marked the spot by tying a piece of red ribbon to a ^{unknown} nail driven into its bark. This was the second plant found. The first being on the river road before reaching the Cascades; its position, too, was marked*. When near the place where we found the last marked *Populus*, we marked several plants just showing leaves having an orchid like appearance, several old plants were seen by showing last year's blossoms I failed to recognize the plant. We learned nothing definite

regarding our Camp Run, for on acct of the rain we could only conclude that it formed only by the drainage of the water falling on the surrounding land; but I think it must receive water also from springs for ~~there~~ there is a strong stream even in dry weather. We reached Seminole Av. before long, ~~and then~~ by the time we reached the cave it was after 7 P. M. Thirty air plants were found in flower. The *Corydalis* found is *C. flavula*. *Viola tricolor* was found in two places one at the little ^{right bank near road} run, near the place we transplanted *Gentiana cuneata* and the other on the right side of road beyond the *Dianthus*. I reached home about 8 P. M.

201.

April 24, 1901. Since last Wednesday we have had each day more or less rain. This is the seventh day on which it has rained. To-day, like Saturday, it has rained almost continuously. Being anxious to get a few specimens of *Muscini racemosa* for the herbarium and also some flowers for my Thursday class I decided to make a trip to West Arlington and then home along Swynn's Falls. I left home at 3 P. M. provided with mackintosh, rubber overcoat & an umbrella. They did their work well, for although it rained during my entire trip of 5 hours, I

came home perfectly dry. No need to say that I enjoyed my trip, there was too much to be seen not to enjoy it and I must say that I cannot remember a day trip alone which I so keenly enjoyed. When I reached R. I went at once to the field of Bluebells; it was blue with them, and the flowers were in perfect condition. In a short time I gathered more than 200 flowers. I then dug up 20 nice specimens for the herbarium. The earth being thoroughly soaked this did not prove difficult. After collecting these specimens ~~and~~ went along the usual route to the falls. Near the toll-gate were some beautiful specimens of *Lithospermum arvense*. I saw that this plant, too, protected its flower from the rain. The flowers, here, are in the axils of the upper leaves, which are quite close together at this time; to protect the flower the stem immediately below the flower curves gracefully to one side. The stem below the curve is rigid and upright. I next noticed that the *Claytonia* protected its flower similarly to the *Dentaria* - the pedicel curving to allow the flower to hang down. *Houstonia coccinea* was also observed - these frail little stems curve also a little below the flower. Why the *Anemone* persists in allowing its

corolla to remain wide open, its stamens apparently shed-
 ding pollen, I could not learn. Is this flower so thrifty
 that it does not need this protection? One thing this rain
 has done, and that is it has prevented many plants from
 blooming. I noticed this particularly with the *Prickly Ash*,
 this plant is generally in flower about this time (Apr. 24, 1899; Apr.
 24, 1900); this year its little insignificant buds alone could be
 seen. And then also the *Erythronium*, not a plant with a
 well developed bud was seen. The proposition, however, is gen-
 erally true, plants do not expand their flower during rain.
 Geyser's Falls with its great amount of water looked beautiful.
 its waters had spread far over its flood-plain. The last
 specimens collected were those of *Acornus Canadensis*. In
 dissecting one of the plants I observed that 3 stamens stand
 apart from the others, their anthers were curved completely away
 from the filament; they were equally distant apart around
 the ovary. No other plants have since been noticed with this
 peculiarity, nor is it mentioned in any of the descriptions of this
 plant. I reached Windsor Ville Heights about 7 P.M.
 and reached home about 8 o'clock.

